

Sentimental Lady

Engelbert Humperdinck

A world as silent as the morning snow
Lombard and Gabble on the lately show
It's the time we both remember
The things we love the best
Winter nights before the fire
You head up on my tears

Sentimental lady, you're living in a world of days gone by
Sentimental lady, you loved the movies that made you cry
That's what makes me love you
You see the world in a rozy glow
You're my lady, my sentimental lady

Old Brando and we loved James Dean
The king was Elvis and Monroe was the queen
Let's play those golden oldies
The words of love so true
Then we love the night away
Like we used to do